

Busy Bees :- Their Own Page

THE boy or girl doesn't exist who every now and then is not consumed by a desire to have a little spending money that they have earned all of their very own.

"Money you earn is better than that which is given you for nothing," writes the editor of a magazine for boys. "It is better money because you can buy more with it. Try it and see. Suppose father gives you a dollar. All it is is a piece of money; it doesn't mean anything; it cost you nothing. When it is spent you are just as well off as if you had never had it at all. It was cheap money. Now then, earn a dollar for yourself. Now a lawn or shovel off the walks. That dollar means something; it means so many hours of aching back; it means so much of your time and so many steps.

"Altogether it is several times as big a dollar as the first one we talked about. You'll find that out when you come to spend it. The first dollar, the one father gave you, goes pretty quickly. It seems to slip away from you. Not so the second. That dollar has got to repay you for your backache and your blisters. When you spend it you buy something worth while—and you find a real pleasure in the spending. It makes a heap of differences."

Very true, Busy Bees, don't you think?
Glee Gardner of the Blue Side won the prize this week. Margaret Brown and Vera Bradley, also of the Blue Side, were awarded honorable mention. The Red Side has been falling down on prize stories lately. See what you can do to reinstate your position, Busy Bees of the Red Side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

An Animal Hospital.

By Glee Gardner, 266 North Fifty-second Street, Benson, Neb. Blue Side.
We constructed our hospital because we thought animals should be taken care of as well as people. First of all we went to the grocer, who said he would give us a donation, several large boxes. We then lined the inside with old carpets and put pine needles on the bottom. It makes a very soft bed for the poor, homeless animals which we found on the streets. The animals were given a bath and given plenty to eat. The ones who were affected by disease were taken care of by the doctors. If their case was found incurable they were disposed of instantly. The people who were looking for cats and dogs for pets would always come to us first because they knew that our animals were nice and plump. Some of them (the animals) were so valuable that we could sell them. In that way we were provided with money to keep our hospital going. I hope some of the readers of this story will follow in our footsteps because the trouble is well worth it.

Mischievous Boy's Pranks.

By Vera Bradley, Aged 11 Years, 1010 Center Street, Omaha, Blue Side.
Miss White kept a school for boys. It was not a fashionable school, but boys liked to go there. About nine boys went to her school. Among them was one boy named Lewis O'Donnell, a sly, but timid youth.
One day a neighbor sent Miss White a basket of gooseberries. There was not enough to go around so kind Miss White made a dozen of gooseberry patties. When they were done Miss White put them in her best china closet to cool until leave time.
When tea time came and all the boys were eating Miss White slipped away to get her patties. But she came back wearing a puzzled expression. She then told them that she had made the patties and that someone had stolen them.
"Perhaps the rats ate them," said Lewis, one of the first to deny knowing anything of them.
"No, no," said Miss White, "this was done by human hands."
In the night Miss White was awakened by moaning and by investigation she found it to be Lewis. She was scared and was going to call the doctor when Lewis called out:
"I ate the gooseberry patties, I must confess before I die." When she found this out she gave him some medicine and he was all right again.
He begged Miss White not to tell the boys. She promised him she wouldn't, but one of the maids let out the secret and the boys forever made fun of him by asking, "How much are your gooseberry patties?" Poor Lewis begged to be sent home and Miss White scolded till she was worn out. It did no good.

Sly Little Squirrel.

By Margaret Brown, Aged 12 Years, 2315 Charles Street, Omaha, Blue Side.
I enjoyed my book, as it is a very interesting one. I think it was a delightful story. If any of the Busy Bees like to read, I would recommend "The Three Days." It is a dear little story of three children who go to visit "Aunt Sally Hish," who lives on the mountains or high hills. They have a lovely time skating and coasting and sleigh riding on "The Old Green Sled," as it was called.
I hope all the Busy Bees are promoted, as it is only a few days until promotion time.
Bussy is a little red squirrel without a tail. Bussy always is trying in the summer to make us open the bedroom window. We had a bag of English walnuts stored away in the back closet, and one day we left the window open and there happened to be a clothes prop up against it. When little Bussy crawled up the prop onto the window, hopped on the floor and before we knew it he was in the closet and had jumped up on the shelf and had five or six walnuts carried away. My father used to make him sit on the palm of his hand and eat a bit of a walnut he had cracked for him. This is a true story. Mr. Waste Basket play sponsor.

The Mysterious Robbery.

By Gladys Yester, Aged 14 Years, Fullerton, Neb. Blue Side.
One day a young gentleman was sitting in his office working, a woman about the age of 30 opened the door and asked if she could speak to him. He told her that she could, so she began to tell him about her husband that had died three or four years ago. She told him that he had left a wife with twenty-nine bags of gold in it. The day that he died she never came to her and asked if she could have the safe, and she told her that he had left it for her and nobody else could have it. So her mother-in-law prayed that she herself would die soon and she rose in a spirit and got the gold. About a month after that she died. So ever since that time she would go to where this safe was and look and see if any of the bags were gone. There wasn't any missing till later, when she went down to look she felt a little afraid that there was some of the gold gone, and sure enough, one bag of gold was gone.
And one was missing every week till there was only seventy-five of the bags

Donahue Children Among Bright Busy Bees



In February, I was sick when he came. He was yellow and white and very smart. He would jump on a chair, bark if anyone came near, and bark if one went by, and go after the cows with us. He would never follow us on the road, but would follow us if we went to the field. He would not eat anything until he was on a chair. One day in August my mother went to help her friend to cook for threshers and as they came in the yard with the auto they ran over poor Teddy. It did not hurt him at first. He went and laid under the pump stand one morning as my sister and I were going after the cows we saw him up in the pasture, but in two or three days he died. This is a true story.

Likes The Bee Best.

By Florence Bennett, Aged 11 Years, 1215 First Corso, Nebraska City, Neb. Blue Side.
Well Busy Bees: How many of you are feeding the little sparrows nowadays? I feed them every year when it is very cold. Many of the sparrows have frozen to death here, it has been so cold. I hope you feed them, too.
How many of you Busy Bees take the Kansas City Star? I do and there is many interesting stories, too. I like The Bee best because those stories in The Bee are written by men and those in The Star are written by children. Well, I will write again as I will let the rest of you have a chance to write.

Will Write Stories.

By Anna Sulc, Aged 10 Years, Box 23, Schuyler, Neb. Blue Side.
This is the first time I have written to the Busy Bees. I am a girl of 10 years and would like to join the Blue Side. My name is Anna Sulc. I thought I would join, too. I read so many of the Busy Bees' stories and was so interested in them, so I thought I would join, too. I hope to see this letter in print and hope that Mr. Wastebasket will be out calling. I will close for my story is getting too long. If I see my story in print I will write again.

Pleased with Prize.

By Frances McDonald, Aged 13 Years, Tilden, Neb. Blue Side.
I was so pleased to find that a week ago today my story was in print and most of all above it was written "prize story." It has encouraged me so much more in the work of the Busy Bees.
I have not yet received my book, but suppose I will have it by the time this story is in print.
I hope all of the Busy Bees will have a chance to win a prize and hope you all are as much encouraged in the Busy Bee work as I am. I will write again next week.

Christmas Day.

By Mary Fischer, Aged 10 Years, 2204 Lafayette Avenue, Omaha, Red Side.
We spent Christmas day at my Aunt Louise's. We started for her house about fifteen minutes to twelve. When we got there dinner was all ready. After we had our dinner we played games, talked and did things like that.
I had a very merry Christmas, and hope all the other little Busy Bees did, too.

Story of a Raindrop.

By Belle Robinson, Aged 10 Years, Tecumseh, Neb. Blue Side.
It was a very rainy day. A little raindrop fell by the window and it told me a very pretty story. This is what it said: "I went through a rill to a brook, and from that to a river to the ocean. On my

Stories of Nebraska History

(By special permission of the author, The Bee will publish chapters from the History of Nebraska, by A. B. Sheldon, from week to week.)
Old Fort Kearney
Old Fort Kearney was built in 1847 at Nebraska City. It was a log blockhouse on the hill looking down on the Missouri river, and soldiers returning across the plains from the war with Mexico wintered there. The very next year its name was taken away and given to the new fort called first Fort Childs, 200 miles west in the Platte valley. The new Fort Kearney soon came to be old Fort Kearney in the minds of travelers across the plains. It was the one fort between the Missouri river and the mountains in the early years. It was the place where other roads united with the Oregon trail. The wide Platte valley about the fort was the camping ground of thousands of wagons every summer. Some days over 500 or more passed the fort. The crowded stables and pony express stations were here.
When the Indian war of 1864 broke out Fort Kearney became the central point for the army. The First Nebraska cavalry was placed there. The wagon trains going west were not allowed to proceed until there were fifty wagons

where they will make their future home. They sold their place in Florence to Hugh Suttie.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anderson were called to Omaha Wednesday by the death of Mrs. Anderson's uncle, J. G. Brandt.
Mrs. W. A. C. Francis and Miss Jessie Francis, formerly of Boston but now in Omaha, was the guest of Mrs. E. L. Platts Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. Hardy of Omaha and Mrs. Douglas Hendrickson of Elmore, Neb., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lynch Tuesday.
Mrs. W. A. Yoder entertained the Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church Wednesday. Rev. Dr. Killis of China was a special guest and made an address about China.
The Modern Woodmen of America installed its officers at their hall Thursday evening, after which a banquet was served. Several speakers from Omaha were on the program.

What is Going On in Society Circles

(Continued from Page Two.)
have been ever since in Brussels, much of the time engaged in hospital work. For some time they have planned to return to this country and were all ready to sail once, but the sailing of their boat was cancelled.

House Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Huff are giving a house party continuing into this week. Last evening they gave a big dance in their hall room and this evening will entertain at dinner for twenty-two guests. Monday and Tuesday are filled with various plans for entertainment. The out-of-town house guests are:
Messrs. and Mesdames—Max J. Egge of Grand Island, H. E. Blaine of Lincoln, R. W. Beck of Grand Island, A. L. Steidl of Crete, H. A. Carey of Grand Island, Mr. Cameron McIntyre of Lincoln.

Birthday Party.

Mrs. Charles Gille gave a birthday party for her daughter, Grace. The decorations were roses and carnations in pink. Those present were:
Misses—Gail Courtney, Helen Miller, Jane England, Bessie Naylor, Florence Jensen, Bessie Hollingsworth, Hazel Furgulast, Grace Gille, Florence Richardson, Myrtle Jensen, Mrs. J. Wall, Mrs. Charles Gille.

Sorority Luncheon.

Phi Beta Phi sorority was entertained at luncheon Saturday by Miss Esther

Thomas, thirty guests being present. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. C. H. Selden, Mrs. Will Stewart and Mrs. Clay Thomas.
In and Out of the Bee Hive.
Mr. H. V. Burkley returned Thursday from Chicago.
Mr. Russel Lemist of Denver spent Wednesday in Omaha.
Mrs. George Brandeis returned Wednesday from Chicago.
Mrs. George Keeline and son, Roger, came home Tuesday from Excelsior Springs.
Mrs. T. E. Stevens and her daughter, Mrs. Ben Wood, Jr., went to Chicago Monday for a week.
Miss Mary Mezzoth is expected home Monday or Tuesday from two or three weeks in New York.
Mrs. Herbert French of Louisville, Ky., who spent the holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Congdon, left Tuesday for St. Louis to meet Mr. French and to return with him from there.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Judson left yesterday for New York and Atlantic City to be gone two weeks.
Mrs. Frank Whitman, the guest of Mrs. John H. Hüssie, returns to her home, Belvedere, Ill., Tuesday.
Miss Eleanor Mackay left Thursday for Chicago, where she will remain until tomorrow, when she leaves for Richmond, Va., to visit relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Bowen and little son Raymond have returned from Chicago and points in Michigan, where they visited for the last three weeks.

Personal Mention.

Miss Maud Davies and Mrs. J. A. Davies leave for Chicago Sunday afternoon.
Miss Geraldine Hess, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hess of Council Bluffs, fell Wednesday and broke her leg as she was running for a car on her way to school.
Miss Genevieve Barkalow, who was operated upon for appendicitis over two weeks ago at the Methodist hospital, was removed to her home Sunday and is recovering nicely.
Mrs. E. S. Westbrook is home again after a week's rest here at the Presbyterian medical hospital. Mrs. Westbrook narrowly escaped an attack of pneumonia and will have to give up all social activities for some little time.
Mrs. Bernard Kohn has returned home after a prolonged stay in the east. While in Philadelphia Mrs. Kohn had an intricate and hazardous surgical operation performed upon her knee cap by the well known surgeon, Dr. Elwood H. Kirby, chief of St. Mary's hospital.

Has Baby Sister.

By Michael Ghibin, Aged 8 Years, Omaha, Blue Side.
I am a new Busy Bee. I go to Sacred Heart School. I have a little baby sister. Her name is Margaret Mary. I hope this is in print next Sunday, and I hope I get a prize.

New Busy Bee.

By Margaret Moore, Aged 8 Years, Tecumseh, Neb. Blue Side.
I am a new Busy Bee. I am in the third grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Jupp. I like her very much. I hope to win a prize. I hope Mr. Wastebasket is on a visit.

Enjoys Busy Bee Stories.

By Harland E. Hellig, Tecumseh, Neb. Red Side.
I am going to be one of your new Busy Bees. I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday. I enjoy the stories very much. This is a short letter, but I will know more to say and write when I get better acquainted.

Florence Social Items.

By Veronica Carter, Aged 10 Years, 472 Lafayette Avenue, Omaha, Blue Side.
I wish to join the Busy Bee club. My teacher's name is Miss Harre, I am in the fifth A at school. I wish to see my letter in print.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Guy.

Sunday, a boy.
A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Schmidt on Wednesday.
The Engles will give a dance at their hall on Tuesday evening.
O. B. Nash of Kansas City was the guest of J. B. Bryson Monday.
Mrs. E. E. Gabrielson entertained the Morning Bible study class at her home Tuesday.
Joseph Gambila left Wednesday for St. Paul, where he will make his home in the future.
Mrs. R. A. Golding entertained the Unity Bible class at her home Friday afternoon.
The Odd Fellows will put on the third degree to two candidates at their meeting Friday evening.
Irvine Allison entertained the Men's Bible study class of Florence at his home Tuesday evening.
Mrs. F. S. Tucker was taken to a hospital in Omaha Sunday suffering with a bad case of grippe.
Mrs. F. H. Allis left the first of the week to spend a few weeks visiting relatives at Genoa, Neb.
Mrs. W. A. Yoder entertained the W. C. C. class of the Presbyterian church at her home Friday evening.
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Reynolds and family left Friday for Sioux City, Ia.

Drives to School.

By Esther Howell, Aged 9 Years, Lyons, Neb. Red Side.
I would like to join the Busy Bee. I am a little girl 9 years old and am in the fourth grade.
I have a brother and a sister and we drive to school two miles and a half.
Some times it's pretty cold, but we don't miss many days.
I would like to win a prize, and maybe if my story is in print I will write again before long.

Loses Pet Dog.

By Laura Newhall, Aged 13 Years, Unadilla, Neb. Blue Side.
I will write you a story of my dog Teddy. Teddy was born about nine months in October. He came to our place

This Stops Colds and "Grip" Quick

Sure, Simple Way That Never Fails.
Here's a simple remedy that works real wonders on any cold or case of grippe or coming grippe. It's just simple Bromo-Lax and its results are felt in a few hours. There are lots of "cold cures," but only one Bromo-Lax. It hasn't any quinine in it to make your ears ring like an alarm-clock and make it dangerous for you to go out in the cold air. Quinine doesn't cure the cold, but only suppresses it. Get Bromo-Lax, use it once and you'll notice the big difference tomorrow morning. It is safe, contains no opiates whatever. Grippe and colds are very virulent and dangerous this year. Stop it quick with Bromo-Lax. Your cold is the head, fever, running nose, bone-ache, exhausted feeling, headache, sore-throat, dizziness, will all disappear quickly. You'll be glad you read this ad. Bromo-Lax is sold at drug stores, 25¢ a box, or sent direct by Triph Chemical Co., 209 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. Bromo-Lax has many imitations—get Bromo-Lax and refuse substitutes.—Advertisement.

TODAY'S BEAUTY TALK

You can make a delightful shampoo with very little effort and for a very trifling cost if you get from your druggist a package of canthrox and dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. Your shampoo is now ready. Just pour a little at a time on the scalp and rub briskly. This creates an abundance of thick, white lather that thoroughly dissolves and removes all dandruff, excess oil and dirt. After-rinsing, the hair dries quickly, with a stiffness that makes it seem heavier than it is, and takes on a rich luster and a softness that make arranging it a pleasure.—Advertisement.

SERVICE AND GOOD WORK

Photo Engravings Made to Order
They are used today more extensively than ever before in almost all lines of work. Look at the newspapers, the rent direct by color matter going through the mails—they are all illustrated by engravings.
Tell us the purpose for which you wish to use engravings and we'll tell you how to have them made. That's our business, making photos engraved plates.
We also operate electrotype and stereotype plants under the same roof. Can furnish any kind of printing plates.
Get Engraving Dept.
101 BEE BUILDING—OMAHA, NEBR.

Draw Trade and Profits Into Your Store

Electric Signs Are Inexpensive

Evenings need never be the slack period if you install an Electric Sign. New customers, even more than old, respond to its brilliant trade-message. In these days when competition is so keen, the progressive merchant simply must have an Electric Sign.

Our plan for installation of entire equipment and low cost of operation will interest you. Call for our Sign Expert.

Omaha Electric Light & Power Co.
Geo. H. Harries, President.



NINETY PER CENT OF ALL BUYING IS BEING DONE BY THE WOMEN

Successful merchandisers know this to be a fact. If it strikes you strangely—stop and consider.

Women purchase ALL the commodities for their personal use, the children and generally for their husbands. They buy the household furnishings—the food. Truly there is little they do not buy. For this reason to successfully turn his merchandise the business man must direct his advertising largely to the women.

The newspaper generally—and The Omaha Bee particularly—constitutes the logical medium because of the intimate relation to woman's sphere of action.

Because of its superior service to the women of Omaha and vicinity—the large amount of space it devotes to women's activities—THE OMAHA BEE is logically the paper to use when selecting a way to get to the BUYING POWER of this locality.

The superior "news" service of THE BEE causes it to be a great street seller—but it is a street seller that is carried home. You are reading this statement—others would be reading yours if it occupied space in

THE OMAHA BEE

"Where Continuous Advertising Will Pay."

Learn how to crochet—FREE

If you get the proper illustrations, easy to follow instructions and the correct crochet and embroidery materials you, too, can soon become expert in working charming lingerie yokes, insertions, edgings and useful novelties.

KLOSTERSILK

Crochet and Embroidery Cottons

Klostorsilk comes in white that stays white and exquisite delicate shades—smooth, fine threads that launder beautifully and retain their original luster.

Present this advertisement to your dealer and get Free "Klostorsilk Crochet Instructions." If his supply is exhausted, send us his name and three to stamps we will forward to you by return mail.

The Thread Mills Co.
Thread Sales Dept. I.
219 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.